

Free Trade Match

Independent Democrat.

TERMS, \$3,

"FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO DEBT; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMY; RETRENCHMENT; AND STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION."—Cathart.

In Advance.

Volume 1.

CANTON, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 15, 1843.

Number 44.

The Independent Democrat, EDITED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY JOHN HANDY.

TERMS.—Three Dollars, invariably in advance. Persons wishing to discontinue will please give notice thereof in writing. No subscription received for a less time than six months.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of One Dollar per square, (ten lines or less,) for the first insertion, and fifty cents a square for each continuance.

Advertisements which are not limited on the manuscript, as to the number of insertions, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

Articles of a personal nature, whenever admitted, will be charged at the rate of Two Dollars for every ten lines for each insertion. Political circulars or public addresses, for the benefit of individual persons or companies, will be charged as advertisements, and at the same rates.

Announcing Candidates for office will be Ten Dollars each.

All Job Work must be paid for on delivery.

Postage on letters must be paid, or they will not be attended to.

We find in the Knickerbocker the following beautiful lines, from the pen of Lieut. Robert Hooc:

My life is like the shattered wreck

Cast by the waves upon the shore;

The broken masts, the rifted deck,

Tell of the shipwreck that is o'er.

Yet from these relics of the storm

The mariner his raft will form,

Again to tempt the faithless sea,

While Hope rebuilds no bark for me!

My life is like the blighted oak

That lifts its scar and withered form,

Scathed by the lightning's sudden stroke,

Sternly to meet the coming storm;

Yet round that sapless trunk will twine,

The curling tendrils of the vine,

And life and freshness there impart—

Not to the passion blighted heart!

My life is like the desert rock

In the mid-ocean, lone and drear,

Worn by the wild wave's ceaseless shock,

That round its base the surges rear.

Yet there the sea-moss still will cling,

Some flower will find a cleft to spring,

And breathe e'en there a sweet perfume—

For my life's flowers no more will bloom!

JOHN RANDOLPH.

[From a Volume of Sketches.]

I remember some years since to have seen John Randolph in Baltimore. I had frequently read and heard descriptions of him, and one day, as I was standing in Market, now Baltimore street, I remarked a tall, thin, unique looking being, hurrying toward me with a quick impatient step, evidently much annoyed by a crowd of boys who were following close to his heels, not in the obstreperous mirth with which they would have followed a crazy or drunken man or an organ grinder, and his monkey, but in the silent, curious wonder with which they would have haunted a Chinese bedecked in full costume. I instantly knew the individual to be Randolph from the descriptions. I therefore advanced toward him that I might make a full observation of his person without violating the rules of courtesy in stopping to gaze at him. As he approached, he occasionally turned toward the boys with an angry glance, but without saying anything, and then hurried on as if to outstrip them, but it would not do. They followed close behind the orator, each one observing him so intently that each one said nothing to his companions. Just before I met him he stopped a Mr. C., a cashier of one of the banks, said to be as old a fish as John himself. I loitered in a store close by, and, unnoticed, remarked the Roanoke orator for a considerable time, and really he was the strangest looking being I ever beheld.

His long thin legs, about as thick as a strong walking cane, and of much such a shape, were encased in a pair of tight small clothes, so tight that they seemed part and parcel of the limbs of the wearer. Handsome white stockings were fastened with great tidiness at the knees by a small gold buckle, and over them, coming about half way up the calf, were a pair of what, I believe, are called hose, coarse, and country knit. He wore shoes. They were old fashioned, and fastened only with buckles—huge ones. He trotted like an Indian, without turning his toes out, but plucking them down straight ahead. It was the fashion in those days, to wear a fan-tailed coat, with a small collar and buttons for apart behind, and a few on the breast. Mr. Randolph's were the reverse of all this, and, instead of his coat being fan-tailed, it was what we believe, the knights of the needle call swallow-tailed, the collar was immensely large, the buttons behind were in kissing proximity, and they sat together as close on the breast of the garment as the fasteners at a crowded public festival. His waist was remarkably slender; so slender that, as he stood with his arms akimbo, he could easily, as I thought, with his long bony fingers have spanned it. Around him his coat, which

was very tight, was held together by one button, and in consequence, an inch or more of tape, to which it was attached, was perceptible where it was pulled through the cloth. About his neck he wore a large white cravat, in which his chin was occasionally buried as he moved his head in conversation; no shirt collar was perceptible; every other person seemed to pride himself upon the size of his, as they were then worn large. Mr. Randolph's complexion was precisely that of a monkey, whiter, sallow, dry and bloodless; you could not have placed a pin's point on his face, where you would not have touched a wrinkle. His lips were thin, compressed and colorless; the chin, borderless as a boy's, was broad for the size of his face, which was small; his nose was straight, with nothing remarkable in it, except it was too short. He wore a fur cap, which he took off, standing a few minutes uncovered. I observed that his head was quite small; a characteristic which is said to have marked many men of talent. Byron and Chief Justice Marshall, for instance,

SUPPORT YOUR MECHANICS.

There is scarcely anything which tends more to the improvement of a town than a fair and liberal support offered to mechanics of every description. Population is necessary to the prosperity of any country; and the population being of an honest and industrious character, renders prosperity more certain, uniform and unvarying. Scarcely any place has risen to much importance, even if possessed of the best commercial advantages, without due regard to the encouragement of the mechanical arts. For though the importation of merchandise forms the leading feature of such a place, the various arts of mechanics are put invariably into requisition, and are indispensable to render the progress of commercial operations safe. To an inland town, mechanics are equally important elsewhere. They constitute a large and highly respectable portion of society in all countries, but in towns and villages they are almost a leading constituent part of their growth and population.

To afford ample support to this class of citizens, so highly useful and necessary, is certainly the duty of those engaged in other pursuits. Some branches of mechanism have to sustain no competition from abroad, the nature of their business preventing such intrusions and interferences; others are, however, subject to be innovated upon by the importation of similar articles of foreign produce, made at rate inducing a preference over our own productions.—[Saturday Courier.]

A CAPITAL JOKE.

The Lord Chancellor of Ireland having recently made an appointment to visit the Dublin Insane Asylum, repaired thither in the absence of the chief manager, and was admitted by one of the keepers, who was waiting to receive a patient answering the appearance of Sir Edward. He appeared to be very talkative, but the attendants humored him, and answered all his questions. He asked if the Surgeon-General had arrived; and the keeper answered him that he had not yet come, but that he would be there immediately.

"Well," said he, "I will inspect some of the rooms until he arrives."

"Oh, no, sir," said the keeper, "we could not permit that at all."

"Then I will wait for a while in the garden," said his Lordship, "while I am waiting for him."

"We cannot let you go there either, sir," said the keeper.

"What?" said he, "don't you know that I am the Lord Chancellor?"

"Sir," said the keeper, "we have four more Lord Chancellors here already."

He got into a great fury, and they were beginning to think of the stratagem for him, when fortunately the Surgeon-General arrived.

"Has the Chancellor arrived yet?" said he.

The man burst out laughing at him, and said, "Yes, sir, we have him safe; but he is by far the most outrageous patient we have."

Mr. O'Connell told this anecdote in Dublin, at a public meeting.

The U. S. Treasury.—The report of the state of the Treasury to the 19th ult. has been made. It appears that during the last three years there has been borrowed \$33,802,307, of which 19,000,000 forms an addition to the national debt.—This has been formed as follows:

Treasury Notes, Stock 12,000,000 Loan.

1841, 7,374,320

1842, 9,795,491

1843, 8,459,032

Total, \$25,628,852

Of this amount of treasury notes, it is stated that \$7,000,000 is to be converted into stock by the 1st proximo, which will raise the stock debt to near \$21,000,000, and reduce the Treasury notes to about \$4,000,000.

A meeting of the democratic party of the city of New York, have adopted a resolution requesting Mr. Van Buren to explain that part of his letter to the Indiana committee which relates to the Tariff system. Well the thing requires explanation.—[Woodville Republican.]

TALENT AND GENIUS.

BY E. L. BULWER.

Talent convinces—Genius but excites; This tasks the reason, that the soul delights.

Talent from sober judgment takes its birth, And reconciles the opinion to the earth; Genius unsettles with desires the mind, Contented not till earth be left behind; Talent, the sunshine on a cultivated soil, Ripens the fruit, by slow degree and toil; Genius the sudden iris of the skies, On clouds used, reflects its wondrous dyes; And to the earth, in tears and glory given, Clashes in its airy arch the pomp of heaven; Talent gives all that vulgar critics need—From its plain horn-book learn the dail to read!

Genius, the Pythian of the Beautiful, Leaves its large truth a riddle to the Dull; From eyes profane the lovely iris screens, And looks on fools still ask—"what Hamlet means!"

THE FLYING MACHINE.

To please those who anticipate the coming of the time when people will navigate the air in "flying machines," and perhaps leave some of the "birds" in the distance, we must reprint what the London Observer writes in regard to the flying machine. Here is the story:

"We are credibly informed that this seeming impossibility has been to a certain extent accomplished. Mr. Henson, the inventor, after the most indefatigable and praiseworthy perseverance, constructed a model machine, on the scale of an inch to a foot, and succeeded so far as to leave no doubt of its ultimate success. At the trial, which took place a few days ago, at Hippodrome, the machine flew about 800 yards, and perfect control was maintained over it, the depression and elevation being managed skilfully. There were a number of wealthy and scientific men present who expressed their surprise and admiration at the experiment they had seen. Another trial, on a more extensive scale, will shortly be made, under distinguished patronage, and we understand the government has offered every encouragement for carrying out this extraordinary phenomenon. The inventor, it is understood, has met with patronage and assistance from a gentleman named Marriott."

Cure for the Dyspepsia.—An esteemed friend has handed us the following Recipe, which we are assured is an almost certain cure for the distressing disease which stands in bold relief at the head of this article.

1 oz. Sac. Aloes

1 dr. Zoolary

1 dr. Gentian

1 dr. Saffron

1 dr. Pott Rhubarb

1 dr. White Agaric

1 dr. Venice Turbule

Reduce the six first articles to fine powder, put them in a bottle with the tincture, then add thereto pint of French Brandy. Step up the bottle and shake the ingredients for nine days, two or three times a day; after settling down, pour off the decoction while over it runs clear; then add half a pint more of brandy to the ingredients, and at the expiration of a week or two, it will be as good as the first preparation.

Dose.—Take a teaspoonful of the decoction twice or three times a day, as circumstances may require, the object being to keep up a healthy action on the system.—[American Farmer.]

A Recipe for saving Tomatoes twelve months.—The first evening there is good reason to apprehend a frost, have the fruit carefully picked, selecting those which are firm and free from specks; then put in the bottom of a tight keg, barrel, or jar, a layer of Fine Straw, which has been thoroughly dried, and aired, and a layer of the fruit, alternating the straw and Tomatoes, until the vessel is filled, taking care to put a very thick layer of straw on the last layer of fruit. Then put on the top a close cover, which is to be kept down with a heavy weight, and to be placed in a green house or dry cellar; and whenever the Tomato is taken to introduce the hand carefully, removing the straw as little as possible, and always replacing it and the cover precisely in the same state it was.—[Tenn. Advocate.]

APPLE BUTTER.

We have eaten apple butter made by the Germans in Pennsylvania, and a most excellent thing it is. Rev. Mr. Drew, while editor of the Maine Cultivator a few years since gave the following directions for making. We have had of an excellent quality as detailed below, excepting the cider was boiled down to one-third, which was considered an improvement in the quality, and it kept the better.

"Late in the Autumn, when the evenings become quite long, invite one of those social parties to your house, which are made truly social by being gathered for the purpose of performing something useful and seasonable, called Tees; for they are busy seasons, when droves have no place. Commit to these good hearted and merry neighbors six bushels of their sweet apples, and let the ladies at work paring, quartering and coring them. Mean-

while, let the boys or young men be engaged in boiling down two barrels of new cider, to the dimensions of one. When the apples are prepared, (which will make just about a barrel,) deposit them in the boiling down barrel of cider, apporportioning them in different vessels if you have not one large enough for the whole—or manufacturing a less quantity than above stated, if you do not want so much, but regarding the proportions—and then commence the real work of making apple butter. Pile on the wood and keep the fire blazing. Meanwhile, from the time boiling commences, the contents must be stirred up by a suitable stick without a moment's cessation. This will require alternate turns from all the members of the party—a merry business amongst them all night to accomplish the object; but when the whole is reduced to a pulp about the consistency of a thick honey-pudding, turn in some essence of lemon or cinnamon to give it a flavor, and the operations may cease, the fire suffered to die away, and the party return to their homes. The ensuing day, the mass may be committed to pots and jars for future use. When cooked it will be about as hard and fine as butter. It is a delicious article, and will keep many years; indeed it improves by age. That which we used in Pennsylvania, was seven years old. Families in that region make no apple sauce, or rather they make it very sparingly, once in seven years only, and then call for their friends and neighbors for a great operation. We made 100 lbs. three years ago, directly after our return, and a fine article it is. We keep it for the benefit of age."

TABULAR STATEMENT

Of the aggregate representative population of the several counties of the State of Mississippi, on the federal basis, made out from the census returns of 1840.

Northern District of Mississippi.

Attala,	3,800 1.5
Bellevue,	967 3.5
Carroll,	8,413 2.5
Chickasaw,	2,632 2.5
Cochran,	5,284 2.5
Calhoun,	976 2.5
DeSoto,	5,793 3.2
Lawrence,	5,099
Leflore,	5,392
Leflore,	11,011 4.5
Lowndes,	11,221
Marshall,	3,116 4.5
Monroe,	7,757
Neshoba,	3,317 1.5
Oktibbeha,	363 3
Panola,	4,863 4.5
Pontotoc,	2,348 3.5
Tallahatchie,	8,550
Tippah,	6,349 4.5
Tishomingo,	693 3.5
Union,	4,005 2.5
Winston,	9,927 3.5
Yalobusha,	
Total northern district,	121,882 2.5

Southern District of Mississippi.

Adams,	13,753 3.5
Amite,	7,222 3.5
Attala,	9,176 4.5
Calhoun,	7,439 3.5
Captiva,	2,322 2.5
Clarke,	3,375
Covington,	3,650 2.5
Franklin,	1,161 2.5
Greene,	14,215
Hinds,	2,044 3.5
Hancock,	7,225 3.5
Holmes,	3,155
Jasper,	1,795 2.5
Jackson,	7,975 3.5
Jones,	11,922 2.5
Kemper,	6,147
Leake,	1,941 1.5
Lauderdale,	4,820 4.5
Lawrence,	5,911 1.5
Madison,	10,917
Marion,	3,146 2.5
Mason,	2,155 2.5
Neshoba,	2,319 1.5
Newton,	5,201 2.5
Pike,	1,797 2.5
Perry,	385
Rankin,	14,781 1.5
Scott,	3,017 1.5
Simpson,	1,803 2.5
Smith,	1,728 2.5
Wayne,	4,591 4.5
Washington,	11,622 4.5
Warren,	985 2.5
Wilkinson,	7,559
Yazoo,	
Total Southern District,	175,684 1.5
Northern do	121,882 2.5
Total in State,	297,566 3.5
Each member of Congress should represent 74,391 and a fraction.	

HARD TIMES—LOW PRICES.

All parties agree that the "times" have been hard—there is no dispute on the point between whigs and democrats. The cause is the great question of contention. "Hard Times" is never mouthed by the whig press without being used as an argument for a "Great Regulator," and such has been the connection of these two phrases ever since the veto of President Jackson.

In 1824, when the United States Bank was in full success, the distress, in every branch of business was more general and more oppressive by far than at present,

and what was the case then, as stated by Mr. Clay in a late speech in the Senate, is true at this time,—that no class of society suffers more in the stagnation of business than the laboring class. "The wages of able bodied men," says Mr. Clay, "were from a five to eight dollars per month; and if wages are not unfrequently of men working for the means of present subsistence? Agriculture was depressed, products were sold for cash, and then only at lowest prices, while the character of our State currency, fluctuating and depreciated, was more distressed than in this doleful year of 1843.

The truth is, the "Great Regulator," instead of being the antidote to hard times and low prices, was in '31, the main cause of all the embarrassment, by its sudden contractions and expansions. Such, too, is the cause of our present difficulties. Bank paper, circulating to a limited extent, degrading all the averages and principles of sound and staple trade, and then exploding, producing more losses to the holders than all the taxes and expenses of the people for the support of Government for 1843 would amount to, is the first, last, and a la cause of all the evils of our times, and all the diseases which have been preying upon the body politic.

This truth is more apparent since the regular note of Bank paper by the immutable laws of trade has gradually commenced. All testimony agrees that business in some parts of the country is improving and it is quite certain that it is without the aid of Bank expansions. On the contrary, through the breaking of several and the chartered existence of others, while this return to healthy prosperity in business is advancing, bank paper is diminishing, and that for which it has been such an extravagant and profligate substitute,—specie—is filling its place.

[Cincinnati Enquirer.]

Important from Manila.—Attempt to seize the Government.—Great Slaughter.—

A vessel to the 9th of February, from Manila, have been received from New York. The U. S. Gazette contains the following extract of a letter, giving the particulars of an unsuccessful attempt to seize the reins of government, attended with a melancholy loss of life. On the 21st of January, Don Domingo Roxas, who had the government contract for gunpowder and Aquadenta, and was in affluent circumstances, formed a design to seize the reins of government and make himself Governor. He had the troops by the payment of \$20,000, part of which he paid in advance, the balance to be paid when he had command of the city, and the whites were murdered. The insurgents commenced operation at 1 o'clock at night, by murdering the officers while asleep in the barracks; then went to the principal fortress, killed the officers, and were joined by the soldiers, their companions. They then endeavored to get into the Palace, to kill the Governor, but he heard them, and by a move of great promptitude turned out and got the artillery up to the very entrance of the fort, which he retorted by blowing the gates off their hinges. Many of the rebels jumped into the river, calling upon the soldiers to join them, but they seeing they had lost the day, refused to do so. Forty of the rebels were shot on the spot. Roxas with his two sons and intended son-in-law, will doubtless pay the forfeit of their lives; the property of the former, which is immense, will be confiscated. All is now quiet.

Strapped Pantalons.—In all over.—To laugh at the mishaps of others, is not generally accounted generous; yet there are occasions of this character, when to look grave exceeds "all powers of face." Such was the case in this city a few mornings since. It was early in the day, when the wharf at the packet basin was lined with travellers about to take the packets, and lookers on, that a young man issued from one of the offices and approached the canal for the purpose of giving an ink-stand ablation. His pantalons were strapped down to the extreme of the fashion, making the act of stooping one of no little effort and risk. The first essay to plunge the ink stand into the water was a failure, while the strain, consequent on it, caused a succession of snaps and cracks, indicating a giving way of some part of the strapped pantalons. Gaining his perpendicular again, the young man threw a little more force into his ineffectual effort, but just as the object sought was on the point of being gained, the straps, unable longer to endure the strain to which they were subjected, gave way, simultaneously causing a nadir dip of the head and a zenith pitch of the heels, and by consequence, a neat plunge into the basin, of the body, owning these head and heels, as the most fastidious diver could desire to see. It was done scientifically and to the delight of a large circle of spectators, who testified their approbation by no chary use of lungs and gestures. Soon, however, the submerged one emerged to the light of day, and with his first recovered breath, exclaimed: "D—n the straps; d—n the basin and all these around it." Let this be a caution to those who are well strapped down, to beware how they venture on experiments involving the possibility of an involuntary "bath."—[Rochester Daily Advertiser.]

J. R. COLON'S

GREAT NEWSPAPER OFFICE,

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No. 2031 Chesnut Street,

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J. R. C. respectfully calls the attention

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The great amount of business with the

different Publishers, fully enables him to

offer greater inducements to subscribers

than the Publishers themselves.

Among the Magazines and Newspa-

pers that he is agent for, are the following,

viz:

Ladies' Wreath,	\$1.00
Pierian, or Youth's Magazine,	1.00
Lowell Offering,	1.00
Parley's Magazine,	1.00
Merry's Museum,	1.00
Dollar Weekly,	1.00
Christian F. Magazine,	1.00
Mother's Magazine,	1.00
Christian World,	1.00
Anglo-American Mag.,	1.50
Weekly Messenger,	1.50
Miss Leslie's Magazine,	1.50
Saturday Courier,	2.00
" Museum,	2.00
" Post,	2.00
World of Fashion,	2.00
Phrenological Journal,	2.00
Magnet,	2.00
Yankee Notion,	2.00
Weekly Tribune,	2.00
London Christian Obs.,	2.00
Sear's Magazine,	2.00
Godey's Lady's Book,	3.00
Graham's Magazine,	3.00
Lady's Companion,	3.00
Lady's Musical Library,	3.00
Brother Jonathan,	3.00
New World,	3.00
Boston Notion,	3.00
Weekly Herald,	3.00
" Courier & Enquirer,	3.00
New York Weekly Magazine,	3.00
Dublin University Magazine,	4.00
Southern Literary Messenger,	5.00
Knickerbocker,	5.00
North American Review,	5.00
Silliman's Journal,	5.00
Journal of the Franklin	
Institute,	5.00
Campbell's Magazine,	5.00
American Jurist,	5.00
Hunt's Magazine,	5.00
Littell's Museum,	6.00
Daily Herald,	6.25
" Courier and Enquirer,	10.00

Also, the London Quarterly, Edinburgh,

Foreign Quarterly, and Westminster, 3

dollars each, or the four together for 8

dollars; three for 7 dollars, or two for 5

dollars.

Persons remitting the yearly subscription price for any of the above periodicals, which amounts to three dollars, will receive one dollar's worth of cheap Novels, or other Books; or by remitting five dollars for any two of the above three dollar periodicals, they will receive a dollar's worth of cheap books; or by remitting the subscription price for any two periodicals that the subscription price is three dollars, or upwards, will receive the same premium. Any person remitting the subscription price for any periodical that the subscription amounts to more than three dollars, will receive a complete copy of Scenes in Indian Life.

All communications must be directed, post paid, as above.

SCENES IN INDIAN LIFE.

A series of Designs, illustrating prominent events in the Life of an Indian, from his infancy to his death, during the hostile incursions of another tribe. Designed and etched in outline engravings, by Felix O. C. Darby.

The first number of the above work was published on the 1st of April.—it will be completed in five monthly numbers.

Each number will be quarto size, and contain three spirited engravings, on fine paper, making fifteen in all. They will be accompanied with letter press descriptions, from the pen of an able writer, neatly stitched in a handsome substantial cover, at the extremely low price of 25 cents a number—\$1, in advance, for the complete work, or eleven copies for \$10.

The following is the list of engravings in the work, which are said by eminent artists to be superior to any thing of the kind ever published in this country, viz: